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**MARTIN MOORE, AND  
RICHARD S. STORRS,**

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**Boston Record**

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**FOREIGN CORRESPONDENT**

*To the Editors of the Boston Recorder*

**We left Lucerne on the morning**

passed the day in June. The Alps, we traversed the day previous, were to them to be seen for awhile, but to us by no means mountains. We travelled through a beautiful country of fields, woodland and meadow of orchards, and as a whole, seemed more like New England than we had seen. At evening we arrived at *Bale*, and as it was Saturday we put up for the Sabbath. *Bale*, the capital, is situated on the Rhine, at a point where it becomes navigable; where France, Switzerland and Germany approach each other. *Bale* is a place of considerable trade, an important military post, as it is the first stone bridge over the Rhine. There are particularly interesting in the city, however, from its being a Protestant city, and the seat of the benevolent institutions of Protestant Switzerland, and your readers have perhaps heard of the *Bale* Missionary Society. The *Bale* Missionary Society is a society of missionaries, and none but those who are received as members, who are to be sent out as missionaries, are to be sent out their education.

at by the Church Missionary Society, and some by the London Missionary Society, and some by the Balse Missionary Society. We passed through the room of the institution, and had some pleasant conversation with the present principal, Professor Hoffman. In the morning of the Sabbath we spent in Balse, we attended at the English Episcopal Chapel, and heard an evangelical sermon in German and English language. In the afternoon we heard two sermons in the German language, the one in the cathedral, and the other in St. Martin's church. A German could not understand the language.

et it was pleasant for us to be  
in the midst of a congregation where

tion to believe many were worse and in spirit and in truth. The altar and the church where we used to be once Catholic churches, and we formerly noted the numerous ceremonies of Papacy. But the reformation reached Balse, the altars and pictures in these churches were removed, and their pulpits with evangelical and spiritual preaching sermons which we heard on the anniversary sermons, a reference to the Reformation. On that week was anniversary week in which the anniversaries of their benevolent societies were to be observed. The most distinguished civil clergy were in town, but I did not understand their language, I thought it not desirable to remain the meetings and listen to speeches.

From Balse we came to Strash

road. Strassburg is a city in the  
western corner of France, situated

influence of the Bruche and the Rhine. It is an ancient, strategic commercial city, with a population of some fifty thousand, one third of whom are Protestants. Strasburg is a bishopric, and contains a cathedral, six Dominican, and seven Lutheran churches. The cathedral is an object that excites universal attention, if not admiration. It was founded in 1015, and not completed until 1385, and is regarded as one of the most distinguished specimens of Gothic architecture existing. Its tower

hundred and seventy-five feet high, a masterpiece of art, being built of stone, cut with such nicety as to be at a distance an appearance somewhat like an open lace work. On account of the open nature of the work, the top of the tower, by the stair way, is somewhat hazardous. This city is famous in the history of the reformation; and one of the two protestant seminaries in France is here.

At Strasburg, I took passage on one of the fine steamboats that run down the Rhine. Near the place

beration, I saw for the first time the *lock, a bridge of boats*, a kind of bridge by the way, which about 1800 crossed the Rhine. They are so constructed that they can be made to open or close, and permit steamers and sailing vessels navigating the river to pass. The Rhine descends exceedingly rapidly, and the vessels descend easily and without any great difficulty. Our down run was "*down the Rhine*," and we descended by our current and steam power at a moderate rate. We had but little time to take landscape views, or to examine minutely the towns scattered along the river's bank. I remember the city of Carlsruhe, the capital of the Grand Duchy of Baden, for it was there that our vessel was boarded by some officers of the grand duke, and our

...very politely examined. The